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R. A. BUMILLER.

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The Millheim Journal.

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NEWSPAPER LAWS

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OPPOSITE THE BANK.
Repair Work a Specailty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Your patronage respectfully solicited. 5-1y.

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FOR MEDICAL USE.
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WE ARE OFFERING GREAT BARGAINS IN
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NOT UNDERSOLD BY ANY STORE IN THE COUNTY.
GIVE US A CALL. W. T. Mauck.

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MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
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FINEST MATERIAL, BEST WORKMANSHIP, LOWEST PRICES.
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Nos. 220, 222 & 224 Front Street,
MILTON, PA.
The Largest House Furnishing Emporium in Central Pennsylvania.
THE PLACE TO GET A SQUARE DEAL AND THE BEST BARGAINS.
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Come and Visit a Pleasant Home, Artistically, Tastily and Comfortably Furnished.
—On the Second Floor we have—
A WHOLE HOUSE FURNISHED
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds and the LATEST SHEET MUSIC.
We sell the following celebrated Pianos:
CHICKERING, KNABE, WEBER, BIEHR BROS., GUILD, VOSE AND NEW ENGLAND.
A better Piano sold here at a lower price than any house in the state. We have no rent and have supervision of our own business. All the PIPE AND CABINET ORGANS. Everything at bottom prices. A postal card to us may save you 25 per cent.
CARPETS TO SUIT ALL.
AXMINSTER, VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS, INGRAINS RAGS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, MATS, MATTING, STOVE AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.
The Finest Assortment of
Every Bill a Sale
Easy all the time.

HER BLIND WOOER.

The door of the country school-room closed behind the last noisy pupil, and the young teacher was alone. She bowed her head wearily upon her hand and looked around the bare comfortless room, with its hard benches, curtainless windows and rusty, broken stove with a shudder of disgust.

There were days—and this had been one—when every fibre of her sensitive being shrank from association with the motley crowd of urchins and from contact with the dirty, dog's-eared books, the grimy desks and dingy walls; but she never allowed these feelings to influence her; the duties of her positions were conscientiously performed, the more so, perhaps, because they were so disagreeable.

She had dismissed school an hour earlier to-day, ostensibly to enable her to correct the compositions handed in for to-morrow's reading; really because she had seen Roy Carlton drive by, and knew that he would return to ask her company for an hour's drive behind his handsome bays; and she had told herself that she would—because she must—refuse, henceforth and forever, all things that he might ask of her; and she wished to have a little time to strengthen herself to "have her dark hour unseen," before she should shut the gate forever between that world of ease and happiness, and, more than all else, of Roy's love, and her world of poverty, loneliness and sorrow.

She could not help but love him, he had laid so many drifts of sunshine across her otherwise shadowed pathway, had been such a rock of refuge in her desert of friendliness since she came, over a year ago, to this dreary little village to earn her living by teaching.

She was not fitted to do battle with the grim fiend of poverty; she had, until two years before, 'fed on the roses and lain in the lilies of life.' Then came the death of her father, followed almost immediately by that of her mother, and she was left unprepared to face the world alone.

Her father's wealth, which she always supposed from their style of living to be ample, faded away before the demands of his creditors like snow in the spring-time. Her high sense of honor would not allow her to hold back even the old homestead and household furniture so dear from the associations clustering around it, and reserving but one or two articles, she allowed the rest, even her piano, to be sold.

Her summer friends drifted away one by one, and she noted their departure with scarcely a sigh over their defection. Was it because she realized of how little worth was their evanscent friendship? or had her heart, suffering a deeper wound, become dead to the smarting of lesser hurts?

Harry Vance had been her ideal of a gentleman. She had cherished for him a strong friendship, which, before her father's death, had bid fair to ripen into love. His attentions had been very lover-like, and the small world in which the two moved had already, in imagination, coupled their names together, when the clouds of misfortune shrouded her, and he with some trite sentences of condolence upon his tongue, had stepped out of their shadow, probably congratulating himself that he had not gone so far but what it was still easy to recede.

She sighed, not for him, but for her shattered ideal, when she saw that he sought out a shallow, brainless favorite of fortune, and sought by a vigorous courtship to obtain her hand in marriage and possession of the property he knew see held in her own right; and in that sigh exhaled the last lingering perfume of friendship Ellice Gray had felt, not for Harry Vance, but for the man she had imagined him to be; and in its place grew loathing and contempt for Harry Vance, the fortune-hunter, intensified a hundred fold when, later, she heard of the debts and duns that harrassed his pathway. For, strictly upright and honorable herself, she could tolerate no dishonesty in others, and in her vocabulary theft and debt without means or intention or payment were synonymous terms.

'Many a heart is caught in the rebound' proved true in this case. Ellice had come to this little village to lose the heart that had never really been in Harry's keeping.

She knew Roy would ask her to be his wife, and she had allowed herself to dream of how happy she could be with him; with what a blessed sense of rest and peace she could creep into the shelter of his manly arms and lay her head upon his loving breast. But now the awakening had come, and the dream was over. She had loved him so entirely for himself, for the great, generous heart of his, that seemed large enough to take in all mankind as his brothers, that she had not once thought of the difference in their circumstances, for he was rich as she was poor.

Now she had heard her name coupled with the obnoxious terms, 'adventuress' and 'fortune-hunter,' and the prophecy that 'if Mr. Carlton married her he would soon know, as did all others, that it was his wealth that won her.'

She did not know that the remark had been made expressly for her ear, had been made, too, with the unmuttered hope that its barbed bitterness might rankle in her heart, for had she not dared to, kindly but unmistakably, refuse the attentions of the speaker's son?

Keenly sensitive to the opinions of others, she might yet have dared their censure in this latter suggestion had not given her pause. She loved him so truly she could not bear that he should think of her, even for a moment, as she thought of Harry Vance; better that they should part at once and forever. This was what she had told herself again and again every hour of that long day and night.

'If she was sure, quite sure,' she told herself, 'that her willingness to accept him had not been caused, in part at least, and almost unconsciously to herself, by her hatred of the drudgery of teaching, she would not give a thought to what others might think or say, but she must be sure, quite sure, herself, then'——but the day had been so wearying, she was so tired, she must have time to think it all out. But time she was destined not to have, for scarcely had the echoes of the shout of the last emancipated urchin died away in the distance when Mr. Carlton came up to the unpainted pine desk where the young teacher sat with her head bowed upon her hand.

Her face was so pale, she did not look up and smile as she was wont to do; her whole attitude was a suggestive of weariness, if not of despair, she was such a true moral of humanity and he was so strong and manly that sometimes, before he well knew what he was saying, he was telling her the passionate longing to take her into his arms and shield her henceforth from every discomfort.

She looked up then, with something of the look the hunter sometimes sees in the eyes of a wounded doe, looked up, and crushed the hope out of his heart with a cold refusal.

Then came, for her, the slow agony of living on, day after day, knowing that she had in that one hour of weakness cast aside all that made life worth living; of walking daily through the furnaces of trial, with the ghosts of her dead hopes ever reproaching her with the cowardice that put an end to their bright but brief existence.

So two years drifted by, and along the thorny pathway that she trod Ellice Gray learned priceless lessons of self-reliance and courage; learned to be a law unto herself, and, once having chosen a pathway, knowing it to be right, grew strong to follow it steadfastly to the end, though a thousand tongues might censure.

Within a month after his rejection Roy left his affairs in the hands of his steward, to whom he gave power of attorney, and went away to the city. A year passed, and the dishonest steward, turning everything except the Carlton homestead into money, gathered his booty and fled; and no one knew Roy's address.

Ellice Gray knew nothing of this. When vacation came she had given up her school, for she could not stay where everything reminded her of Roy. She was teaching in a distant village, when one morning the postman brought her a letter which proved to be from a former pupil in Shafton, Roy's home. It told of the loss of his property, stated that he had of late returned to his home, that while in the city he had joined a volunteer corps of firemen and while in the discharge of this duty had been struck on the head by a falling timber and carried away insensible.

'When he revived,' the letter went on to say, 'he was blind. The physicians talked of paralysis of the optic nerve, thought time or electric treatment, when he had somewhat recovered from the shock, might be beneficial, but,' said the letter, 'Mr. Carlton does not get better, he seems to have lost all interest in life.' Then the letter went on to give the other news of the village, but Ellice did not read it.

Hastily she prepared for her journey and when the next train left the station it bore her in the direction of Shafton.

The rosy blushes chased each other over her otherwise pale cheeks whenever she the thought of her errand, but she did not falter, even when she rang the bell at the 'Squire's' and was ushered, by the prim housekeeper, into the empty parlor. Her heart beat tumultuously as she heard the slow, uncertain step come down the stairs and the hand grope for the knob of the door. He came in and closed the door, then stood moving his head from side to side to side, as if looking for some one.

'I beg your pardon,' he said at last, for Ellice did not speak, 'but does any one wait to see me? I am blind.'

'Yes, Roy,' Ellice answered, in a choked voice, putting out her hand to lead him to a seat. It was the first time she had ever called him by his given name, and she saw the light flash over his face.

'Ellice, oh, my darling!' he exclaimed, then he stammered, 'forgive me, Miss Gray, that I forgot for a moment. It was very kind of you to come.'

'I fear you will think the motive selfish when I have given you my reasons for coming,' she replied, struggling bravely for composure as she sat down near him. Then: 'The train leaves in two hours, and I must return, so you will pardon me if I am somewhat abrupt in naming my errand?'

'Certainly,' he replied, courteously.

'Well,' said his visitor, somewhat weakly, striving to gain time, now that the decisive moment had come, 'the fact is, I am thinking of getting married.'

'Ellice,' he said, brokenly, 'it was cruel to come here to tell me that. Did you think I still had any hopes that you cared for me, that you should come here to kill them with that announcement?'

'No, she replied, and then, as no other words would come, sat staring helplessly at his pale face, as he leaned against the cushions of his chair. Presently she arose and stood beside him, letting her fingers toy with the crisp, dark curls that shaded his brow.

'Roy,' she whispered, hurrying into speech, lest her courage should fail, 'Roy, don't you know that I love you better than anyone else in the world? I loved you then, but I love you a hundred times more now. My life has been one long regret ever since. I came here to-day to ask you to marry me. Don't refuse me, Roy. I have suffered enough for my mistake and I love you.'

'Oh! Ellice,' he cried, between pain and pleasure, 'how can I consent? It would be such a sacrifice.'

'I know it Roy,' she answered, wilfully misunderstanding him, 'when you are worthy of the best woman living, but only let me be your wife and I will try so hard to make you happy.'

'I am blind,' he murmured, hopelessly.

'Let me be your eyes. Oh! Roy,' she sobbed, turning away and covering her face with her hands, 'don't send me away. I cannot bear it. I cannot live without you.'

He was silent for a moment, then he arose and turned towards her.

'It seems unmanly to accept your sacrifice, Ellice,' he cried, 'but my life is so dark, and,' his voice grew infinitely tender, 'I love you so, come to me, little one,' holding out his arms, 'for I cannot see you.'

Then, as he clasped her to his heart, and kissed the warm lips so near his own, he whispered:

'I never knew before what a deprivation the loss of sight is.'

'And how soon can we be married, darling,' he asked, as she was about to leave him.

'Whenever you wish, Roy,' she replied.

'Really?'

'Yes, really,' she answered.

'To-day, then,' he said, promptly.

'Oh, well, not quite so soon as that,' she said, laughing, 'but in a fortnight, perhaps; yes, two weeks from to-day.'

'It will be an age,' he declared, kissing her good-by.

A week later she received a few lines from him. The words were blotted and the letters uneven, but she did not think of that, for he wrote:

'You brought me sight. Even distinguish the tips of the pines upon which I write, and I live in hopes that when we meet I shall be able to see your dear face.'

And the hope was not in vain.

A Nose Renovator and Eye Painter.

There is a modest little tin sign in black and white in a Sixth avenue doorway that attracts much attention. It reads:

NOSES
Repaired, Reduced, Enlarged and Painted.

Up three flights of stairs in a dingy, ill-furnished back room the reporter found the Professor. His sleeves were rolled up, and he was perspiring over a male patient with a broken nose. The patient reclined in an invalid's chair behind a paper screen. After ten minutes' work the bone was set and the man liberated.

"I can take the fiery redness from a nose in five minutes," the Professor said, "and give it a pure flesh colored tint. The preparation I use, although vulgarly called nose-paint, is really a lotion. It instantly changes the hue of the skin, which, after repeated applications, resumes its normal color. Price, $1 a sitting, and a cure guaranteed for $5."

"You advertise to reduce and even enlarge noses. Can you do that?"

"Certainly, although it is far easier to enlarge than to reduce. The process for enlarging is simple, and is effected by means of a mechanical appliance placed over the organ. By exhausting the air it forces blood to the part, and in perhaps a month, no matter if it is the veriest little pug before treatment, the nose becomes a thing of symmetry and beauty."

"How do you reduce the size of a nose?"

"Well, sir, the easiest way would be to cut it off, I suppose," facetiously remarked the Professor, with a ghastly grin; "but I adopt another method. Of course, it would be unbusinesslike for me to give details so I will only say that the desired result is attained largely through rubbing, dieting and bathing in a liquid of which I am the inventor. Price $10 for the full treatment."

"Who are your patients?"

"My best customers are young society swells who in trying to paint the town red have got themselves into fights in which their noses are either broken or flattened, and their eyes put in mourning. I put them in good trim again and send them on their way rejoicing. Up to date," and the Professor consulted a memoranda, "I have enlarged 81 noses, reduced 17, painted 105 red noses, mended 44, and dressed over 200 black eyes. Oh, yes, it's an odd business; still I manage to make a comfortable living by it."—*New York Sun.*

Where He Wanted to Get Off.

The other day a man got aboard of a train on the Detroit and Lansing road, accompanied by a big dog, and in due course of time the baggageman walked back into the car and said:

"Mister, that dog must go into the baggage car."

"I guess not."

"But I guess he will! No dogs are allowed to ride in passenger cars."

"Well, we'll wait and hear what the conductor says. He is a friend of mine, and if he says the dog can't ride here, that will settle it."

It was half an hour later before the conductor, accompanied by the baggageman, got around to the man.

"That dog must come out o'here!" announced the conductor.

"For why? He isn't hurting anybody."

"Because no dogs are allowed in the cars.

"And if I don't take him to the baggage car you'll—"

"Put him off."

"If you put him off," replied the man, after taking a look from the window, "I shall go with him. My dog is just as good as I am."

"Will you take your dog forward?"

"No, sir."

The train was stopped and the dog led out and pushed off the platform.

"Are you going, too?" queried the conductor, with his hand on the bell-rope.

"Yes, I guess I will. I live in that farmhouse over there, and if I go on to Howell, where I bought my ticket to, I'll have to walk four miles back. Much obleeged to you, conductor. I just kind o' figgered to have the dog put off at the right spot."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Wearing the Breeches".

The moment of the supreme dignity in a boy's life is when he first gets into trousers. Perhaps the feeling of triumph is due more to his now having discarded long skirts than to anything else. This appears from the remark of one observant youth, who upon the memorable occasion, glanced down upon the new glories of his person and exclaimed; 'Now I've got two legs just like Sam!' Small Robin, when he had come to this turning-point of life, showed himself under similar circumstances more of a gentleman. Arrayed in his new suit he was at first speechless with sheer delight. Then at length his joy found tongue, and he burst out: 'Oh mama pants make me feel so grand! Didn't it make you feel grand when—' But an awful consciousness came over him that his bliss had never been shared by his mother, and he laid his wee chubby hand against her cheek, saying, pathetically: Poor mama! poor mama!'—*Chicago News.*

Why His Brother Could Do It.

At the Branch: Cubleigh has driven from the depot in a hack.

'Cubleigh—'Aw—what's the—aw—damage?'

Cabby—'Doll'r'n' half, sir.'

Cubleigh—'Dollaw, dollaw! and a half? What aw is a dollaw and a hawif, my good fellow?'

Cabby—'I believe Englishmen calls it six shilling sir.'

Cubleigh—'Aw six bob, to be shuah. How fawgetful of me. Heah you aw. You ought to lawn to tawlk English, my good fellaw.'

Cabby—'I couldn't if I tried, sir. My brother might though.'

Cubleigh—'Youah bwothaw. And why youah bwothaw?'

Cabby—'Because he's a natural born fool, we have to keep him in the asylum for fear he'll disgrace the family.'

DEAR GRANDMOTHER.

Tender and Trusted Friend of the Little Folks.

Among the choicest memories of youth which every human being cherishes with a fondness that only increases as the years pass on is the revered form of grandmother. How noiselessly the slippered feet move about the house, how soft the cadence of the quavering voice, how gentle her remonstrance, how unobtrusive her questioning, how anxiously does she look for the truant spectacles, and what shining silver pieces does her little old steel purse contain. Surely no one can fill grandmother's niche in the youthful heart; no one has such supplies of forgiveness and such ready excuses for juvenile offenders; no one has such soft cambric pocket handkerchiefs to wipe away baby's tears; no one so sweet a linen cloth to rub soil from infant faces; no one so much patience to separate tangled curles.

Where else would a boy whittle on rainy days but by grandmother's hearth, whose pocket contains such rare lozenges of peppermint and winter-green to allay childish woes, and who else has red-cheeked apples hidden away to grow rosier; who has time to carefully bind up bleeding fingers; who else would think to hide away dainties for a hungry boy, and what other work-basket contains so coveted a piece of well-worn beeswax, girdled about with little tooth-prints—the little work-basket that on Sabbath day is hidden away to some mysterious corner and the Bible takes its place. Grandmother's Bible—how sacred are its pages!

Who knits such soft mittens, and weaves a web of love into the stitches that makes them ever unlike ordinary mittens; the needles click and gleam in the fire-light—anon—they cease for a moment—and—nush—grandmother sleeps!

So does the past give way to the rising generation—grandmother was aught else to the children than grandmother—to them her hair was always gray, her eyes were never otherwise than dim, her footsteps ever feeble, and even to every one does she finally lose her identity as the stirring woman who did her work so well in the years that are gone. Surely the mother is submerged in the grandmother and her identity is lost with the passing years.

EARNED ALL HE WAS WORTH.—Some few days ago a placard appeared in the window of a large hardware store, which bore upon its snow white surface in black letters the legend, 'Boy wanted.' In answer to this call for help a veritable store, and going up to the junior member of the firm, said:

'I came to see about that job.'

'Well,' said the proprietor, looking the little ragamuffin over from head to foot, you know, we don't pay much here, and besides that, if you come to work in a nice store like this you would have to dress better.'

'Oh, yes, I know that,' responded the gamin', 'but how much do yer pay?'

'Two dollars a week,' returned the proprietor.

'Oh, I couldn't think of working for that' said the gamin' 'for I can make more every week now.'

'Well' said the proprietor, 'I did not think you could, but when I first went to work I only got $1.50 a week.'

The arab sized the speaker up from head to foot, and then giving his head a toss and edging toward the door, he said:

'Well, perhaps that was all you was worth.'

Down on Damp Sheets.

Stopping at a certain hotel a commercial traveler, having retired to rest, became unpleasantly conscious that his bed clothing was anything but properly aired. He jumped up in a rage, stuffed the offending sheets up the chimney and rolled himself up in the blankets. Some 12 months afterward his travels brought him to the same hotel. When shown up to his room the chamber-maid scrutinized him rather closely and then said.

'Dear me, sir, you are the same gentleman! Do you know a most curious thing happened when you were here last!'

'What was that?' he asked.

'Why,' she said 'the sheets disappeared, and we could not think what became of them.'

'Oh, indeed!' he replied. 'Then get me my bill directly; you've not had a fire in this room since, or you would have found your sheets—where all damp linen ought to be—up the chimney!'—*Plain Dealer.*

The Millheim Journal.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH, 1887.

Published by R. A. BUMILLER

Democratic County Committee, 1887

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Unionville Boro		A. J. Geissel.
Benner twp		Thomas J. Frazer.
Boggs twp, N. P		James Crabtree.
" W. P		William Walker.
" E. P		H. L. Harvey.
Burnside twp		Anson V. Dougherty.
College twp		John I. Williams.
Curtin twp		David Brierley.
Ferguson twp, E. P		Henry Keebe.
" W. P		Frank Bowersox.
Gregg twp, S. P		Hiram Grove.
" N. P		Joseph C. Rossman.
Halfmoon " E. P		William R. Keen.
" W. P		George W. Keisley.
Half Moon twp		William T. Ripley.
Harris twp		Frank E. Wetherd.
Howard twp		John Gettig.
Huston twp		William Irwin.
Liberty twp		William H. Gardner.
Marion twp		John Bohler.
Miles twp		A. S. Corman.
Patton twp		J. C. Erlley.
Penn twp		Wm. H. Kremer.
Potter twp, N. P		P. A. Foreman.
" S. P		W. H. Rover.
Rush twp, S. P		Jacob W. Hunt.
" N. P		John R. Hoover.
Snow Shoe, W. P		Andrew J. Lucas.
" E. P		James Redding.
Spring twp		William Woods.
Taylor twp		Wm Chalmers Mann.
Walker twp		John H. Reeß.
Worth twp		G. J. Woomring.
Union twp		Charles Mctarvey.

H. T. SLIFER, Secretary. JAMES A. McCLAIN, Chairman.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
J. ROSS THOMPSON.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
B. J. McGRANN.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
JOHN GROVE, of Gregg township.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN NOLL, of Bellefonte.

FOR TREASURER,
JAMES KIMPORT, of Harris township.

FOR REGISTER,
JOHN A. RUPP, of College township.

FOR RECORDER,
W. GALER MORRISON, of Worth twp.

FOR COMMISSIONERS,
A. J. GRIEST, of Unionville,
M. S. PEDDLER, of Haines township.

FOR AUDITORS,
F. P. JAMISON, Gregg township.
H. A. McKEE, Spring township.

Every true Democrat wants to see Cleveland renominated. Why? Because he proves himself a powerful leader of his party, and a man whose broad and comprehensive statesmanship put the administration on a firmer footing than it has been for the past ten or fifteen years.

There is not the slightest doubt that the Democrats of Centre county will elect their nominee for Sheriff, Mr. John Noll, by a large majority. Mr. Noll will make a first-class officer. He is not only well qualified for the position but he has a cheerful and pleasing disposition which takes well with everybody. Vote for Noll.

Success will crown the ticket that James Rupp, the honorable gentleman for the office of county treasurer, stands upon, as a man of most honorable principle and the strictest integrity. The voters of Centre county should endeavor to have just such men put in office and they will be no danger of carelessness and neglect in the performance of the business connected with the position. Vote for Rupp.

In less than two months the Democrats of Centre county will be called upon to show by their ballots whether or not by the stories about John A. Rupp's collusion for the office of Register, as published weekly by the Bellefonte Gazette, they are influenced to cut their regular ticket. We say none should hesitate to vote for Mr. Rupp on that score, because we feel convinced that he will see to it that the records of that office shall not suffer in the least in his hands but shall be kept as well as heretofore. Vote for Rupp.

What of the third term business that our republican contemporaries in Bellefonte make such an ado about. We don't see why Commissioner Griest, after having proved himself a faithful and conscientious officer during the last two terms, should not be elected to a third term. We are quite sure that they would not have objected if Gen. Grant would have been renominated and elected for a third term to the presidency of the United States. Griest will make as good a commissioner in the next three years as Grant would have made a President had it been elected for another term. There is but one thing that seems to make the difference with the republican county papers—Griest is a democrat. Vote for Griest.

The car stove question is being stirred up again and the following editorial from the Phila. *Sunday Times* gives it a good send-off for a beginning:

As cold weather approaches the heating of railway cars again becomes, if not a burning question, one in which the traveling public will take a warm interest. The fatal disasters of last winter should certainly not be repeated, but that they will not be is not yet assured. The New York Central Railway appears to have made the most progress in the matter, under the stress of a law passed by the New York Legislature last winter imperatively prohibiting the stove. It has thirty cars already equipped with a simple and effective steam-heating apparatus, and the remainder of its cars are being fitted up with the same apparatus as rapidly as possible. It is claimed by the officers of the road that by next spring not a single car on the line will be heated with a stove. It is a misfortune that as much cannot be promised for all other roads.

—D. S. K's new goods!

GLADSTONE, the "grand old man," as he is called in England, in his declination of the invitation to be present at the Constitutional centennial in Philadelphia, took occasion to pay a high compliment to this country in saying that the constitution of the United States was one of the most remarkable compositions that was ever framed by human mind. He also expressed his thanks for the stand this country has taken in regard to home rule in Ireland. He said he was only prevented from coming to the centennial on account of his health and very limited spare time. It may be said in the way of reciprocation that Americans earnestly hope that the coming fall elections in England may again place him at the head of her national affairs.

REPORTS from St. Louis point to a repetition of the disgraceful conduct of which many members of the Grand Army Republic were guilty at the recent gathering at Wheeling, West Va. It is said that President Cleveland's friends in that city have determined to use his portrait as part of the decorations for the coming G. A. R. demonstration, and it is feared that the Grand Army will again show its deep partisan spirit by refusing to pass under such banners. Under the circumstances it could not be wondered at if St. Louis would sooner not have the festivities at all. The Democrats of the city feel naturally sore over the insults heaped upon the President by certain G. A. R. leaders, and which are the cause of his refusal to visit St. Louis, while the Republicans would rather avoid any further scandal, which they fear will injure their cause very materially. A renewal of the Wheeling scenes will certainly have serious consequences for the Grand Army Republic. It will distinctly show their identification with party politics and will display their disloyalty to the chief executive of the nation in a manner that cannot be overlooked by the people of the United States.

Revolution Begun.

From the Phila. Sunday Times.

The madness of Tory policy in Ireland is illustrated not only by the murderous acts of the yellow legs by the incendiary comments of a subservient press. A more unprovoked and inexcusable butchery than that at Mitchellstown or Pittsburgh never perpetrated even by the instruments of British tyranny. Because the people dared to assemble to listen to a speech from an eminent Englishman, Mr. Labouchere, they were attacked by the police and some of them murdered. This official criminality was more terrible than shameful deeds that have startled the corner of English atrocity in Ireland.

The Tory press, as a matter of course, under the plea of responsibility for the preservation of order, does its best to excuse the crime. The cold Tory is capable of anything, even of Labouchere. If he can get the Times and the Standard to publish garbled extracts from the speech of Labouchere, he can set on

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH, 1887.

Published by R. A. BUMILLER.

Local Paragraphs.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—Try us for fine job printing.

—Look out for D. S. K's new goods next week.

—Granulated Sugar 7 cts. at Gheen & Spigelmyer's

—Israel, and his monstrous clothing trunks, from New York, were seen in town last week.

—Hold back with your purchases until next week when D. S. K's new goods will be on hand.

—The wet and disagreeable weather on Sunday kept many people from attending church services.

—Mr. Harry Clapp broke ground for the new house which he expects to build on Penn street this fall.

—Mrs. Jas. D. Lose, who had been to Booneville on a visit to her mother for the past few weeks, is home again.

—Economy and strength are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true.

—We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a copy of the Pennsylvania laws of 1887, sent by Hon. J. A. Woodward.

AT GHEEN & SPIGELMYER'S —Carpets, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Ladies' Wraps, Dress Goods, also Bran and Roller Flour. 36-tf.

—James Emerick, of Wolfe's store, and one of Miles township's best school teachers, spent several days in town with acquaintances.

—Charles Kremer and wife of Annsburg spent Saturday and Sunday with the lady's parents, Jesse Kremer's, on Water street.

—Among the many distinguished persons we noticed at the Veteran picnic near Coburn last Saturday was Maj. Harry Forster, of Harrisburg.

—One more week will finish Miss McElroy's term of summer school in Millheim. The winter term of our public schools commences Monday, Oct. 3d.

—The patronage of the *Flying Horse* concern at the Veteran picnic was a caution, and there was no end to the demand for dimes and nickels by the small folks.

—Please bear in mind that the JOURNAL office turns out the handsomest sale posters in the valley and at as low prices as any office in the county. Send or bring in your orders.

—Mr. Henry W. Kreamer, one of Centre Hall's successful merchants, was in town on Monday and grasped the hands of his many friends, among them the JOURNAL scribe.

—D. S. Kauffman is at Philadelphia this week to purchase his large stock of fall and winter goods. And as it happens to be Constitutional Centennial week he will take all that in too.

—Our merchants are now beginning to lay in their fall and winter goods, and the wise ones have their advertisements planted in the JOURNAL, to let the world know all about their stock.

—The schoolboard of this borough have notices posted up that they will receive sealed proposals for furnishing coal for the three town schools up to next Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Sept. 19th.

—The Lewisburg *Journal* came out last week as a four-page paper, having abandoned the cumbersome eight-page style. The change makes a decided improvement in the appearance of that journal.

—It is supposed that the "Merry Go Round" man on the picnic grounds last Saturday cleared about $200 with his Flying Horses. Small and large, young and old, seemed to enjoy the sport hugely.

—At the regular meeting of the W. H. & F. M. Society in the Lutheran church last Monday evening, Mrs. A. J. Harter and Miss Clara Reifsnyder were elected delegates to the convention at New Berlin.

—John Heller and family, of Logansville, Clinton county and Kline Williams and wife, of Williamsport were guests at Irvin William's house on Sunday. Both families are relatives of our neighbor Williams.

FOR SALE.—The property of John Gehret, sr., late of Millheim, deceased, situate on North street, is offered for sale. Apply to or address

G. W. SWARTZ, Executor,
Lewistown, Pa.

—J. P. Harter and J. H. H. Hartman started the morning rate on Tuesday with their cargo John Curt and lead of for Philadelphia. They will be gone a little over one week and those in many parts should the Connecticut Centennial visit them.

—Hiram J. Bellinger, a young gentleman from Lewisburg, who several years ago graduated in the art of dentistry, is to set the Rangers in place of professor Dunn, both leaving to Rock Cut Hill, and others he pays a visit to his native place.

NOTICE.—The undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Isaac Bressler, late of Coburn, and also notice to all parties that are indebted to them to make their accounts by the first of Oct. The books are in the hands of Andrew Gramley, Esq.

WHITMER & LANGLE.

—Some personal property, including one horse and one cow and farm implements, belonging to the estate of Levi Bard, late of Haines township, will be sold at public sale, on Saturday, October 1st, 1887, by Mrs. Catherine Bard, executrix. See bills for particulars.

—The Lewisburg *Saturday News* of last week says that as Reed Shoop, a young gentleman who is also well-known in Millheim, was riding along in a milk wagon, he lost his balance in looking over a fence at some girls and fell out, spraining his ankle just above the knee.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—D. S. K's new goods will be coming in next week.

—Just see what awful exertion the man at the telephone uses to herald the news of J. H. Musser & Son's unequalled stock of shoes throughout Penns and Brush Valleys. But then his lungs are good enough for at least the next three months and you shall hear more from him.

—Since the Millheim schoolboard at its last meeting left the matter of an additional school just where it is, the question arises in our mind why it is that Millheim would rather be in the old rut for another year, than keep abreast with the times and the requirements which a constantly increasing population naturally brings along with it?

—D. S. K's new goods!

—We noticed on Saturday that the foundation walls of the new Lutheran church at Coburn are nearly finished and more, we noticed that John Kerstetter, the skillful mason from Sugar Valley, has made a fine job of that part of the structure. The large sandstone are dressed and laid up with uniform regularity, a fine specimen of symmetry and substantialness.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—Barber Hicks has sold out his shaving utensils to Geo. L. Springer, who now has the trade all to himself. Mr. Hicks contemplates starting a restaurant in connection with his billiard and pool room, where all the delicacies of the season, such as shell oysters, lobsters, &c. will be served in the most tempting manner. For a well-prepared lunch call on Hicks.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—Prof. Harry Krape, of Salona, stayed in town several days attending to several engagements at piano tuning. Mr. Krape is making lots of friends in this place, not only as a thorough musician but as an agreeable and unassuming gentleman. He was pressed into service at the M. E. Sunday school last Sunday, where he presided at the organ in his usual masterly style.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—C. A. Sturgis, Lewisburg's wide-awake jeweler, was in town over Sunday with his little daughter Bessie and while here made his headquarters at A. Walter's residence. Charley tells us that he will have an attractive exhibit of his line of goods on the ground during the Union County Agricultural Fair, and he invites all his friends who may be going down from this section to call around at his stand.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—Geo. E. Limbert writes us from Lancaster, where he entered Franklin & Marshall College on the first of this month, that the seminary is attended by some forty students, the largest number since the founding of the college. George is one of the twenty-five members of the Sophomore class, and is delighted with the college as well as with the city. He closes his letter by ordering the JOURNAL to his address, as the best means of finding out the news from his native county.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—J. J. Gramley, of Miles township, called at this office on Monday and informed us that he has discovered as noxious a weed in some of his fields as the canada thistle is. It is called the "wild carrot" or "wild daisy" and seems to have been mixed with some cloverseed which had been shipped to Coburn from the east and which was bought in considerable quantities last spring. When in bloom the weed has a white flower, about the size of a silver dollar. He wishes to call the attention of other farmers to this weed, which may easily be pulled out during wet weather.

—D. S. K's new goods!

RELIC HUNTERS.—Last week's *Clinton Democrat* says that C. F. Keller, chief engineer, drove over to the scene of the Culvey murder Sunday, and secured the shoes that Isaiah Culvey had on when murdered. Some relic seekers had cut off pieces of leather and the straps from the shoes. There were about one hundred rigs there from various places, and ten cents a head was charged for all who crossed the bars toward the place where the murder was committed. Pieces have been chipped off the door-facing of the house where the bloody hand mark as seen. Everything that can be turned or twisted into a relic of the murder in any shape is being picked up and carried away.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather on Sunday and Monday night the lectures of Geo. A. Hilton, the temperance advocate, from Washington, D. C., in the Methodist church were attended by fair audiences and by all reports his discourses were highly appreciated. On Sunday afternoon there was a children's meeting in the basement of the M. E. church, when Mr. Hilton entertained the little and big children with an address, based upon the scriptural passage which relates the instruction of all the little to Jonah by Jonah who began to reign when but eight years old. He referred to the many little sayings of the day and pointed out as chief among them "Home," and its cribble with.

—D. S. K's new goods!

—E. M. Cassily, of Canton, Ohio, was one of the editors of Marshall on Monday forenoon. Mr. Cassily is the author of the *Keystone Gazetteer of Pennsylvania*, and a practical and experienced printer. He owns and conducts a creamery in Canton and at numerous points visits in old Centre county. On this trip he took in the Nittany Valley, at Coburn and, being a person inquisitive to acquire part to the exercises. He showed that he can do one thing well, and that is, make a soldier's speech. His felicitous remarks were received with the greatest elevation and enthusiasm by all his comrades as well as by the audience in general. He spent Sunday and Monday in Millheim, where he has a host of friends who are always happy to meet him.

—The schools of Millheim Boro' will open on Monday, Oct. 3d.

—The Allegheny conference of the U. B. church will meet at Orbisonia, Huntingdon Co., on the 22nd of this month.

—Do you know? Just as sure as you will see the shoes at Musser's shoe store just so sure you will buy your shoes there.

—W. T. Auman started for Lancaster yesterday morning to resume his studies for the ministry in Franklin & Marshall College.

—William I. Curtin, son of Roland and Eliza Curtin, of Bellefonte, died at Philipsburg on Tuesday morning. He was 35 years old.

—Miss Miller and Miss Minnie Eckenroth, of Pleasantgap, were in town on a visit to relatives. They were the guests of Ab. and Wm. Miller's on Main street.

—Mr. Spigelmyer is now in New York buying New Goods for G. & S. Look out for the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever brought to Millheim.

—The entertainment of W. T. Auman's school on last Friday evening was witnessed by a crowded house and was pronounced very good by those who were in the audience.

—$8.50 did it. Sold a lot of Men's Kangaroo shoes in a very few days, that you have often given a dollar more for. And we shall sell them after this for $8.25. J. H. MUSSER & SON.

—The Millinery Department in Gheen & Spigelmyer's China Room is now ready for inspection. Come and see the New Hats. They are here, of latest styles, and very cheap.

—Keep your eye on the telephone man. He's no fool, but a man of true appreciation, and, like all honest men, he cannot hide his feelings, when he lists out about the unprecedentedly low prices of the shoes at Musser's Shoe Store.

FISHER WENT ALL THE TIME.—At Getting & Kremer's meat market on Main street they have constantly a nice supply of dressed beef and pork. Also fresh sausages. For tender steaks and good roasts call at the Millheim Meat Market.

ANOTHER HEARD FROM.—Our townsman, Daniel Hoy suddenly stepped up to our table yesterday afternoon and uncovered a basket of the loveliest peaches, saying these were for der Druckers. Of we appreciate this kindness and return our thanks.

HARNESS HORSES.—The public sale of a fine drove of Illinois horses, which was shipped here last Monday, will take place at H. G. Stofer's hotel on Main street, next Saturday, Sept. 17th. Parties wishing to purchase extra fine stock will do well to attend this sale.

—Our shoes are too good to give away, and you can positively not get a pair for nothing at our store. But if you will call and see them we know we can make very satisfactory arrangements with you, and you will take a few pairs along at least to try.

J. H. MUSSER & SON.

—There will be preaching in the U. B. church of this place next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. C. Wortman will deliver his farewell sermon and give words of parting to his people. Free seats and a hearty welcome will be given to all who may choose to attend.

—A. Walter and wife, of this place, and C. A. Sturgis, of Lewisburg, were over to Culby's gap last Sunday to view the premises where the horrible murder of the Culbys occurred several weeks ago. They had an interesting interview with old Culby, the father of the murdered couple, who, as far as he could, explained the detailed circumstances connected with the affair.

FRESH CIDER.—The undersigned is prepared to manufacture cider at a moment's notice by an improved process and by hydraulic power at his saw mill at Woodward. The press is conceded by all as the best in the market and will do satisfactory and quick work in all cases. The public are invited to bring their apples, in quantities from 5 to 500 bushels, and they will be accommodated in the best manner.

33-4t J. C. MOTZ.

—In view of the laying of the corner-stone of the new Lutheran church at Coburn on next Sunday Rev. M. L. Deitzler is necessitated to postpone his regular appointments at Aaronsburg and St. Paul's church on that day. The time for the corner-stone services was fixed after these appointments had been made. This will explain the necessity of recalling them. Notice of the next regular services will be given through the JOURNAL.

—Last Saturday morning the new engine of the Millheim Knitting Mills was tried for the first time by John Kerstetter, who is also a practical engineer and seems to understand all about an engine and boiler. About in the middle of the forenoon the steam whistle sent forth its shrill sound, announcing that everything is O.K. The factory is now ready for business and the Messrs. Crawford will begin to manufacture stockings this week with about 50 machines.

—I HAD KIDNEY DISORDER and say for the good of others that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me. Rev. S. C. Chandler, Lebanon Springs, N.Y. I had Stone in the Bladder and Gravel in the Kidneys. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and am now well.—E. D. Parsons, Rochester, N. Y. Price $1. Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for a book on Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders. Mention this paper. 34-4t

CENTRE COUNTY DAY.—Brush up your good suits and get ready to go to the Lewisburg Fair next week. They have fixed Friday as Centre county day and a special train will be run as far as Bloomsburg leaving the Fair grounds at 5:45 p. m. that day. On Saturday the afternoon trains will be held at the Fair ground until 2:10 p. m. In this way all can see the big trot and still return home. Other shouts on Centre county fair and $250 will be raised for. Fare for round trip from Coburn $1.25, from Spring Springs $1.05, from Centre Hall $1.00. It promises to be a big show and all should see it who can. They expect a great crowd on Centre county day.

DEADLY AIM WINS.—The following, we presume, will be of interest to all who are fond of rifle shooting. The Lewisburg authorities will in all probability have the distinction of first in the long distance. "That when any person shall have been elected by authority of the borough, a burgess or justice of the peace in any borough of this Commonwealth, shall at will his election, if any person or persons or will being a resident of said borough, shall refuse to pay the fine imposed for such offense, the said burgess, alderman or justice of the peace of said borough shall have authority to commit such person or persons to the lockup or station house in said borough, for a term not exceeding five days, or compel such person to work upon the public works or streets of said borough, for a period of time not exceeding one day for each one dollar of fine so aforesaid imposed."

—Gheen & Spigelmyer have bought the entire stock of goods of a woolen factory and will sell them for less than cost to manufacturers. Call and look at them.

—All forenoon on Tuesday a very heavy and continuous rain fell, and the remainder of the day was cloudy and damp. Yesterday morning the sky began to get clear and the indications now are for fair weather during the balance of the week. Unfavorable weather would be a bad disappointment for the Philadelphians and the Centre county grangers, as well as the thousands of people who are in attendance at the centennial and the picnic on Nittany mountain.

NEW GRAIN FIRM.—The undersigned wishes to notify the public that he has taken sole charge of the grain house, formerly owned by Whitmer & Lincoln, and will conduct the same in the most business like manner. I will pay the highest market prices for all kinds of grain and intend keeping all kinds of coal on hand which will be sold at reasonable prices. I expect to deal fair and square and treat all alike. Thanking the patrons of the old firm I hope they will continue to deal with me under the new proprietorship, while I invite all others for a share of their patronage. Respectfully,

Coburn, Pa. A. J. CAMPBELL, Agt.

CORNER-STONE LAYING.—The corner-stone of the new Lutheran church at Coburn will be laid on next Sabbath morning, the 18th inst. Services will be held in the open air on the grounds. The ground floor of the new church will be suitably prepared for such services. Ample arrangements will be made that, as far as possible, all may be provided with comfortable seats. Services to begin at 10 o'clock, sharp. Rev. S. G. Shannon, pastor of the Lutheran church at Sunbury formerly a resident of this part of our county, will preach the sermon.

A cordial invitation to attend is here extended to all pastors and the people of sister denominations, as well as to the community in general. Should the weather be unfavorable for out-door services the congregation will proceed to the church building of the Evangelical Association.

M. L. DEITZLER, Pastor.

JOHN J. GROVE THE VICTIM OF A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—The following are the contents of a letter, dated at Larned, Kansas, and sent to this office by A. J. Grove, the brother of the unfortunate subject. "Early this morning, August 23d, the report was brought to this city by parties who came in from the northwest that the lifeless body of a small boy was lying out on the prairie, about three miles northwest of here. Constable Edwards and Coroner Rhea immediately started in the direction indicated and about noon returned with the mangled remains of Johnny J. Grove, the son of Evaline C. and J. A. Grove, formerly of Centre Hall, Pa. Johnny had started on said morning from his home with a span of ponies which he was taking up to his brother, Al. Grove, to pasture. He was riding the one pony and leading the other with the halter strap, and the supposition is that the boy tied the strap to his arm. Near to the spot where his body was found, it is supposed that one of the ponies became frightened and the boy being unable to disentangle himself was thrown to the ground and dragged for six or eight rods, being kicked and tramped upon until life was extinct. When found the boy's scalp was torn almost completely from his head and his body was mutilated in a frightful manner. The remains were taken to the home of his parents on the corner of Broadway and Twelfth Street where an inquest was held, and were then interred in the Larned cemetery."

The friends of the sorrowing parents in this community were shocked to hear these sad news and a general feeling of sympathy and condolement for the afflicted parties prevails.

THE PICNIC OF THE VETERANS.—Between the hours of eight and ten o'clock on Saturday morning Millheim was made lively by the many people who passed through town en route for the picnic in Everett's grove. Although the sky looked very threatening in the morning the heavy clouds broke and old Sol showed his laughing face before the forenoon was half past. The band left town about 9 o'clock and drove past the grounds and direct to the station to await the arrival of the 11 o'clock train. The early train had already brought over two hundred passengers and when the special train arrived at half past eleven about 900 people got off and mingled with again as many who were ready to receive them. The Spring Mills and College bands were on the train and the Potter's Mills drum corps was on hand since early in the morning. The bands and veterans formed in line and at once marched to the grove, where another crowd of people were assembled. It is estimated that about 2500 people were in attendance. Col. Jas. P. Coburn was on the speaker's stand and welcomed the newcomers in his usual happy style. The hour for dinner was already past and the speaker cut his remarks very short and allowed the people to satisfy the inner man. After dinner the programme for the afternoon was framed and gone through with in the following order: Reports of the Secretary and Treasurer and of the Nominating Committee, read by Col. D. S. Keller. Music by the Spring Mills band, followed by a splendid address of comrade E. A. Cassily, of Ohio. Mr. Cassily is a fluent and entertaining speaker and at the end of his remarks received the hearty applause of his interested audience. Before leaving he for one expressed his regret that ex-Gov. Curtin was unable to be with the veterans on this occasion on account of ill health. Next was music by the College band and an address by Comrade Hamilton, of Yale College, and Col. D. S. Keller followed with some appropriate remarks, interspersed with music by the Millheim band. The glorious day being over, he spent the music and the veterans and their friends who had come on the special train went back to Coburn to return home. It was expected the train would leave about six o'clock but it was after seven when the anxious crowd was taken away from Coburn. The weather was fine and people were in excellent spirits and all seemed to enjoy themselves in the most pleasant manner. It was a big day in every respect for the soldiers, for the people and for Coburn, and will not soon be forgotten.

Local Correspondence.

COBURN.

The veterans' picnic brought quite a crowd into our village on Saturday last, about 1200 people getting off the train here.

The Lutheran festival was also a success, about $120 being realized. The ladies return thanks to all who assisted them and especially to those from a distance who so kindly helped to wait on the tables, &c.

On Sunday next at 10 o'clock, a. m., will be the corner-stone laying of the new church here. Rev. Deitzler will be assisted by Rev. Shannon, of Sunbury, and a large crowd is expected, should the weather be favorable.

The train on Tuesday morning was crowded with people on their way to Philadelphia. Twelve tickets were sold at this station and conductor Reamer informed us he had 60 passengers bearing for Philadelphia.

The freight train going west is nearly always from three to four hours late in arriving here, owing to the heavy freight traffic on the road.

Jos. Klecknor had 125 people for dinner on Saturday last.

We noticed three of our married men out masquerading one evening this week. All they wanted on yet was dresses and they would sadly have passed for ladies. [Seems to us they must have had enough on without the dresses.—Ed.]

Potatoes seem to be plenty from the number of loads being hauled to the depot. Eight or ten carloads were shipped in the last week, some going as far as Columbus, Ohio.

We have a new grain firm now who intend running things up to the times this winter, paying cash for grain and keeping the best of coal, salt, &c. Andy Campbell is a member of the new firm, who are successors to Whitmer & Lincoln. He will conduct the business as heretofore and give satisfaction to all. VANE.

GREENBRIAR.

The contract to move the Gentzel school house was given to John Kerstetter, of Millheim.

Mrs. J. Frank Torbert, of Williamsport, is visiting her many friends in this place.

Milling cider is now all the go, as the weather is too unfavorable to do anything else.

Prof. S. B. Spangler spent a few days with friends in this place.

Mr. Sober, the famous shot, is going to give a sample of his shooting at the Union County Fair on Friday of Fair week. He always draws a large crowd whenever it is known that he will give an exhibition.

On last Sunday afternoon Joe Auman was taken violently sick with cholera morbus. He laid the blame on some pickled cabbage which he had been eating.

And still the Ripka timber tract is not sold. A few years ago the late Mr. Ripka was offered the large sum of $11,000 for 200 acres of the land, and now the highest bid for the whole tract is $8000. This is a valuable piece of timberland and it seems strange that it has not been sold before this.

Mr. A. A. Loss has again been engaged by the schoolboard to teach the Mountain school this winter.

Thomas Burd, who is in from the West, spent a few days at Mr. Joel Herb's last week.

Wert's steam thresher is at present doing good work at Daniel Gentzel's. ZITZKA.

AARONSBURG.

The potato crop is an unusually large one hereabouts instead of a medium crop as was previously stated by your correspondent.

Chas. Musser has finished his academic course at the Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., and has gone to the Pennsylvania State College to take a course at that institution. His sister, Katie, has accompanied him with the same intentions.

Rev. Yearick lost his bay mare (Fanny,) on last Monday night. Her sickness was of but a few days' duration. Fanny was a very fine driving beast.

Postmaster Thos. Yearick and wife, and J. H. Musser went to Philadelphia last Tuesday morning to attend the State fair and the Constitutional celebrations. Mr. Yearick's will also visit their children, P. Gross and H. H. Yearick's, while in the city.

The following were visitors to our burg during the last week: Chas. Mensh, from Middleburg, Pa., visiting his parents, Lewis Mensh's; Elmer Beeber, of Clarkstown, Pa., at Chas. H. Stover's; Miss Lizzie Foster, of Harrisburg, Pa., at her grandparents, Em'l Ettinger's; Lewis Wetzel, of Bellefonte, at M. M. Musser's; James Lenker, of Lemont, at his parents, D. H. Lenker's; Prof. W. H. Kister, of Henry City, Ill., at his cousins, Geo. and Edward Kister's. He is a son of Jacob Kister, of Logansville, Pa., and is at present a member of the Illinois legislature, from Marshall county. ANOTHER.

SMITH TOWN.

The long wished for rain came and came with a vengeance.

Nearly all our folks were to the soldiers' reunion on Saturday and were well pleased. This week every other person is attending the Grangers' picnic.

Mr. Lyman Emerick and sister, of Nittany Hall, were here on a visit.

Morris Kimport is on the sick list.

Rev. W. T. Auman, accompanied by Robert Crawford, was seen in our burg this week.

Geo. Boyer was home to visit his family and set things in running order again. He is putting up a church in Shelbburg.

Jacob Bollinger, of Hollidaysburg, was visiting friends and relatives in this place. He returned home on Tuesday, accompanied by his sister, Mary Smith, of the place. Wish them a pleasant journey. ITEMS.

HUBLERSBURG.

John Heller and wife, from Nittany Valley, visited friends in this neighborhood.

Thomas Walker is giving his residence a general overhauling. Both the carpenters at work repairing the roof and building new posts, under the pilotage of Jo Detlet.

Austin Bretz received his new steam thresher and will give it a test this week at Wm. Snyder's.

A great many of our people attended the veterans' picnic on last Saturday.

The rain on Sunday freshened up the grass, which already shows its fine bluish shade above ground.

In the item of last week's communication telling of the mischief caused by a mad cat, I should have said Orpheus Boyer instead of Luther Boyer.

Cutting shows to the farmer's principal occupation at present. The threshmills are not very full. NAOMI.

CENTRE MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Bower and son, of Bellefonte, paid a flying visit to Brush and Penns Valley and stopped over night at Centre Mills. They also took in the anniversary of the Reformed Missionary Society at Rebersburg.

Rev. Dehoq, of Lewisburg, and Rev. Dietz, of New Berlin, who assisted Rev. Dietterer in his harvest services, were sumptuously regaled at J. K. Moyer's dinner table on last Sunday.

Miss Eva Moyer has returned to Palatinate College where she expects to remain another year.

Henry Gilbert is winding up his last week of this term's school at Rebersburg, under the tutorship of C. M. Gramley. Having had a good distance to go he could not complain of lack of exercise. ANONYMOUS.

SPRING MILLS.

It is our painful duty to record the sudden death of Mrs. Daniel Rankle, of this place, which occurred on Monday evening. During the afternoon she complained of not feeling well, but nothing serious was apprehended until evening when she had an attack of paralysis from which she never rallied. She was a woman of more than ordinary intelligence, an affectionate wife, a kind mother and a good neighbor. The whole community mourns for her and we all realize that we have lost a kind and useful resident. She was a devoted member of the Lutheran church, always striving to be at her place at the time of public worship, thus proving to the world that she had put her trust in Him who doeth all things well. She never feared death and when her time had come she passed away without a struggle. She had attained the age of sixty-seven years. The bereaved family has the sympathy of the whole community.

Mrs. Metzger, mother of Mrs. J. D. Wilson, who was here on a visit, died on last Tuesday morning. Her remains were taken to Lewisburg for interment.

Henry Peuler, of Wichita, Kansas, formerly of Nittany, this county, was visiting his brother Wm. Peuler, of this place, last week. He is engaged in the real estate business in the west and has accumulated a nice fortune since his sojourn in the land of the setting sun.

One day last week Mr. Cyrus Lose, of Farmers' Mills, hitched his horse, which was attached to a spring wagon, to a post near the depot. When the train passed by the horse took fright and tore loose and ran away at a frightful speed. The result was a smashed up wagon but no one was hurt. The horse was caught before it had reached Farmers' Mills.

Wm. Stover, Jr., is nursing a sprained ankle at present and all you need to do to get him in a bad humor is to ask him how he liked the bicycle.

Our school directors have again selected Prof. Hosterman to teach the graded school for the winter term. The selection is a good one and will no doubt give general satisfaction.

PROPER BIBLE WINE.—Alfred Speer, who has large vineyards near Passaic, N. J., is extensively engaged in preserving Unfermented Grape Juice from the Oporto Grapes and supplies it to many religious societies for Communion purposes. The following is from Dr. John Ellis, who has written several works on Bible wine: "The writer obtained from Mr. Speer a bottle of his Unfermented Wine and found it very pleasant and nutritious wine. A chemist put a portion of this wine into a retort and distilled and condensed about one third of the contents of the retort. The distilled had neither the smell nor the taste of alcohol, nor did chemical tests indicate any trace of alcohol."

PROF. LOISETTE'S MEMORY PLANS.—Prof. Loisette, the famous memory improver, has now returned from his lecturing tour during the heated term to his offices, No. 237 Fifth Avenue, where he will remain to attend to his correspondence pupils. During this his holiday, he has lectured to large classes at Watch Hill, Saratoga and elsewhere, winding up with three large classes at Chautauqua. We cannot imagine how a system of memory training could be more strongly endorsed than Prof. Loisette's has been by such men as Mr. Richard A. Proctor, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Doctors Brown and Minor, &c. If more could be added it has been afforded in the fact of the patronage of his system by 100 Columbia College law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 400 at Wellesley College, 400 at University of Pennsylvania, and three large classes at Chautauqua. In the face of these facts who can hesitate to apply to this Memory Specialist for needed memory improvement?

MARRIED.

On the 11th, inst., at the house of Jacob Eisenhuth in Millheim, by Rev. J. G. M. Swengel, Mr. William Deckart, of Huntingdon to Miss Emma G. Eisenhuth, of Millheim.

On the 13th inst., in Millheim, by the same, Mr. Geo. A. Zerby and Miss Catherine Lose, both of Haines township, Centre Co., Pa.

All the Year Round
THE
JOURNAL STORE

is now ready for business. Of course during the holidays we can offer bargains on special lines and clothing, but other times and seasons have specials run too. And upon average for business men and those who do the close cash we all the go. By, by and again say.

"All the Year Round"

Headquarters for

All kinds of School Supplies, Writing Paper, Note Books, Pencils, Pens, Ink, Slates, Slate Pencils, Crayons, Rubber Goods, Rulers, Pocket Books, Tablets, Dolls, Books, Penny Novels, Stamped Linen Goods, Albums of Cards, and many other fancy articles not found in other stores.

CALL AND SEE, DON'T PASS THE PLACE.

"No 10" PENN STREET,
MILLHEIM, PA.
R. O. DEININGER.

HOOD'S
SARSAPARILLA

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Peculiar Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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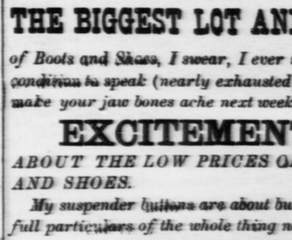

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SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Used in the principal Churches for Communion. Excellent for sick and Weakly persons and children.

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!
FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Sportsman grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left long until they shrink and become purely matured before gathering. Its invaluable

Tonic And Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Society of Health who have used it. The Wine is red color and the weakest invalid can take it with comfort. It is particularly beneficial to the nervous and debilitated, and suited to the various climates that affect the weaker sex.

It is to every regard A WINE OF MERIT.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

In the juice of the fruit is kept, preserved in its natural freshness, as it runs from the press by fumigation, and absolutely, thus by destroying the germs of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Sociable) Claret.

Is held in high estimation, for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of a superior Character and purchaser of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy.

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this Country for medical purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES

Millheim Telephone Exchange.

ALL THIS WAY FOR YOUR BOOTS & SHOES!

☞ *All this way I say! By your life they are going and you'll never have a chance at such a lot again.*

THE BIGGEST LOT AND THE BEST SELECTION

of Boots and Shoes, I swear, I ever saw for the money. I am not in a fit condition to speak (nearly exhausted) but will call out some cold facts that'll make your jaw bones ache next week.

EXCITEMENT RUNS HIGH

ABOUT THE LOW PRICES OF J. H. MUSSER & SON'S BOOTS AND SHOES.

My suspender buttons are about bursting off but I shall certainly give you full particulars of the whole thing next week.

MAN AT THE TELEPHONE.

This Hot Weather

people are anxious to get the freshest and best

Groceries and Fruits

in the market. The best place in the valley to buy them is

J. W. STOVER'S

GROCERY STORE, MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

where you will find the most complete line of

SUGARS, COFFEE, TEAS, RICE.

CHEESE, CURD, AND CANNED GOODS, SUCH AS

Apricots, Peaches, Plums, Pears, Tomatoes.

Never follow but always lead with my line of

Tobacco, Cigars and Confectionaries.

Full to overflowing with my department of

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.

Last but not least is my assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

☞ All my goods under this head are guaranteed, and I warrant them to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

As I believe in "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" I ask you to call confidence to visit my store, being certain that it will be to your interest.

☞ Highest Market Prices paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE which is taken in exchange for goods.

Miscellaneous News.

Three Hundred Indians on the War-path.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 8.—Latest reports from the seat of the Blackfoot troubles in the northwest territory indicate that about 300 warriors have donned their war paint, and serious trouble is anticipated.

Assistant Secretary Porter to Resign.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Assistant Secretary Porter said that he will tender his resignation in a few days. He leaves the department of state with the best feeling for all of its officials and is only influenced to adopt this course by reason of Mrs. Porter's ill health and other reasons purely personal and private. He will return to his home in Tennessee upon the relinquishment of his office.

Distress Caused by Drought.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Sept. 8.—Great distress from drought is reported to exist in Frio county. The people in the rural districts have been reduced to poverty bordering on starvation. So pressing is the need for help that Farmers Alliance, of Frio, has issued an appeal asking that contributions of corn and breadstuff be sent to A. L. Curtis, Pearsall, for distribution to the sufferers.

Hurt While Racing From Church.

Tuesday night a fight at [illegible] will young people of Pine Grove township, this county, was caused while on their way home from church, when one of the teams ran away and threw eleven persons out. The sons of Solomon Rice and Lobe McKinney and the daughter of John Brannonah had an arm broken, while a number of others sustained painful injuries.

Robbery and Incendiarism.

LEWISTOWN, Minn., Sept. 8.—Tuesday afternoon a bold robbery was committed in the town of Elm X. Decker, a farmer, sold one of his farms some weeks ago, receiving $2,000 for it, which he kept secreted in his residence thinking the task unsafe. In the afternoon, Mr. Decker being absent, Mrs. Decker went to a spring for water—a ten minutes walk from the dwelling, leaving a six month old child in the house. Upon returning, when in sight of the dwelling, she discovered smoke issuing from the second story window and entering found the house beyond control and the money gone from its hiding place, the lovely corpse with the child. The buildings and contents were all consumed with no insurance. There is no clue to the robbers.

Rain Extinguishing Michigan Fires.

KORELIN, Mich. Sept. 8.—Tuesday's rain is a godsend to the people of this section, for they have been scourged by fire day and night, for weeks past. On Tuesday it was but certain that the villages of Topinabee must also go, on Sunday the settlement at Bell postoffice was only saved by a change of wind. Many of the settlers had their chattels removed to a place of safety. Nearly every lumber camp in this part of the state has been burned, and only the sparseness of the settlements has prevented disasters that would have eclipsed those of the Huron peninsula a few years ago. On Sunday a strip of country three miles wide by ten long was burned over, and was fought at every step by the settlers. The smoke has been so thick that the other side of Lollett lake has been invisible a large portion of the time, and riders have been blown two and three miles. At present, however, a heavy storm and much rain are scattering the fires.

Poor Mandy.

We announce with pleasure that the man mentioned in the following tale was ridden on a rail and ducked in a mud puddle, when the facts of the case became known to his friends.

As a reward for her twenty-five years of labor on his farm, he had taken his wife to a circus.

When the lemonade-man came around the old lady looked wistfully toward it and said to this champion mean man.

"That's lem'nade, ain't it, paw?"

"I reckon so,' said 'paw.' 'Jest look at them elephants, maw.'

"It looks like it might be right good,' said ma, her eyes fixed on the lemonade.

"Looks are deceivin' maw; and the best o' lem'nade made ain't fit stuff to put into one's stommicks."

"I heerd it was healthy, paw.'

"Well, it ain't; it's—jest see that fool fellow p

"I'm mighty dry, paw.'

"Well the show won't last more'n an hour longer I reckon, an' then we'll hunt up a good well.'

"It's ten so long since I swallowed any lem'nade that I've clean forgot how it tastes.'

"It ain't very good.'

"I like it powerful, last I had of it. It looks amazin' good and I'm 'bout choked. Wonder if it's good as it looks.'

The lemonade-man came closer: 'paw' asked:

"What's the damidge for a glass of it?'

"Five cents.'

"All right; hand us over a glass—that one with the piece of lemon rine in it.'

He took the glass; a grateful look came into maw's face; it died away and gave place to one of cruel disappointment as pa, with two mighty gulps, drained the glass to its last drop, fished out the slice of lemon and said as he handed it to her:

"It was mighty good, Mandy you kin have the rine to carry home an season up your next batch of dried apple sass with. Best lem'nade I ever drunk in my life.'—*Tid Bits.*

How She Married the Same Man Twice, Fifteen Years Apart.

About 15 years ago, on board a dancing barge, when a big Tammany excursion was holding high carnival, Morris Curran had drunk more firewater than was good for him, says the Utica (N. Y.) Observer. He got to fooling with some young girls from one of the upper wards of New York. 'I want a nice little wife,' said he, 'which one of you will have me?'

A mischievous little miss, whose father was on board anchored at the bar, spoke up that she wanted to take out her freedom papers and knew of no better way to escape her parents than to get a husband.

'No time like the present,' said Curran. 'Here's a man who will marry us,' and he called to a fellow who was passing. After a little more badinage the Tammany man bade the proposing partners to take hold of hands. He went over a form and pronounced them man and wife. Just then the girl's father came up, and there was a discovery. Curran and little Delia were married, sure enough, for it was Justice Ledwith, from Jefferson market, who had performed the ceremony. A scrimmage ensued, in which broken heads and torn clothes were conspicuous. The father hurried home with his child, and early next morning sought the office of Charley Spencer, the celebrated lawyer. A divorce was obtained, and 12 years after the girl was married to another husband.

But the parson in the [illegible] couple's engagement [illegible] the bride of the [illegible] and [illegible] a widow and [illegible] Curran and [illegible] Delia were [illegible] widowed and [illegible] Thursday [illegible] the agent of the house placed her [illegible] and signed her white name—Delia Curran. Next day a pretty old fellow, with a manly German expression of face and figure, climbed to her 4th floor. The pretty little widow noticed with expectation as he told her he was the owner of the building.

"You are a widow, Mrs. Driscoll?' he said.

'I lost my husband years ago.'

'Was he your first husband?'

'Why yes—certainly—that is—' The little widow stopped as the recollection of her childside troubles came across her.

'You may have heard of me in the papers at the time, and a great sorrow to us all. I was married for fun, not knowing I was being married, when I was only 16, to a Mr. Curran.'

'Do that Mr. Curran,' said the gentleman, and the widow nearly fainted.

The courtship was short and now Mr. and Mrs. Curran are spending their honeymoon at the Branch.

WHAT THE NEIGHBORS SAID.

The Men Some People Have of Saratoga—A Famous Watering Place.

(From "Samantha at Saratoga," by Josiah Allen's wife.)

The neighbors received the news that we wuz goin' to a waterin' place coldly, or with ill-concealed envy.

Uncle Jonas Bently told us he shouldn't think we would want to go round to waterin' troughs at our age.

And I told him it wuzn't a waterin' trough, and if it wuz, I thought our age wuz jest as good a one as any, to go to it.

He had the impression that Saratoga wuz an immense waterin' trough where the country all drove themselves summers to be watered. He is deef as a hemlock post, and I yelled up at him jest as loud as I dast, for fear of breakin' open my own chest, that the water got into us, instid of our gittin' into the water, but I didn't make him understand, for I learn afterwards of his sayin' that, es nigh es he could make out, we all got into the waterin' trough and wuz watered.

The school teacher, a young man, with long, small limbs, and some pimpley on his face, but well meanin', he sez to me: "Saratoga is a beautiful spah."

And I sez warmly, "It ain't no such thing, it is a village, for I have seen a peddler who went right through it, and watered his horses there, and he sez it is a waterin' place, and a village."

"Yes," he sez, "it is a beautiful village, a modest retiren' city, and at the same time it is the most noted spah on this continent."

I wouldn't contend with him for it wuz on the stoop of the meetin' house, and I believe in bein' reverent. But I knew it wuzn't no "spah,"—that had a dreadful fat sound to me. And anyway I know I should face its realities soon and know all about it. Lots of wimmen said that for anybody who lived right on the side of a canal and had two good cisterns on the place and a well, they didn't see why I should feel in a sufferin' condition for any more water; and if I did, why didn't I ketch rain water?

Getting His Hand In.

One of her day, from a top-story back window in the Lewis block, a gentleman was observed on a neighboring roof diligently casting a trout-flying into the waterless waste around him. 'What on earth ails the man?' said one; 'can't imagine he's down the river.' 'Maybe he's gone fish crazy,' suggested 'another. 'Or asleep,' ventured a third. Then the office boy came to have a look. 'Huh, that's it, isn't it?, said he; 'why, he's only practicing. He's going up in the Canadian woods in a week or two, and he's getting into shape.' The gentleman continued to cast and recover until his shadow stretched eastward over the the housetops 50 feet, when he disappeared down the scuttle.—*Buffalo Courier.*

—First-class job work at done the JOURNAL office.

INTERESTING VARIETY.

THE city of Boston has over twenty-two thousand inhabitants above ten years of age who can neither write nor read.

IT is estimated that 10,000,000 acres of timberland are annually used in this country in the supply of wood for lumber and fuel.

AN artificial wood made from straw and rendered thoroughly fire and water-proof is among the latest productions of American enterprise.

AN elevated railway line in New York City one day recently transported 571,412 passengers, an excess over the usual number of 14,000, the receipts for the day being $28,570.

A SINGLE steamboat on the Mississippi river recently landed in one trip 31,388 tons of coal. This would require 2,000 freight cars and 50 engines, if shipped by rail, and was the largest load ever taken by a single boat down the river.

THE statement of the Postmaster-General of the United States shows that the force employed by the department numbers fully 95,000 men. This is, undoubtedly, the largest number of employes under one civil official in the world.

IT is estimated that the actual amount of money in circulation in this country is about $20 to the person. Since 1,225 is the per capita of the nation, if all is in the hands of one man he ought to be very rich.

THE only known instance of a priest's acting as a fireman was that of Rev. Edwin Collins, of Cincinnati, who some time in the forties not only joined a fire company, but rendered active and efficient service at fires. It certainly must have been a strange sight to see a man in the garb of a priest, and with spectacles on his nose, mingling with the firemen in their dangerous work.

WHAT will be the largest dam in the world is to be constructed in the San Mateo canyon in California. The dam will consist of a solid wall of concrete from hillside to hillside. It will be 700 feet long, 170 feet high, 175 feet thick at the base, and twenty feet thick at the top. The reservoir which will be formed by this dam will have a capacity of 32,000,000 gallons, and some time in the future will be connected with the San Francisco water-shed by a tunnel five miles long.

A STORY comes from London of the breaking off of a match between a young couple through the instrumentality of a mischievous parrot. On one occasion the gentleman called to see his betrothed and being requested to await her in the parlor waited until he became impatient and went in search of her. Upon knocking at the library door he was bidden to enter when he beheld his lady-love in earnest conversation with a gentleman caller. He drew back, and while hesitating was greeted by the sounds of kissing and smacking accompanied by laughter. The whole was the work of a parrot stationed just inside the library door, and the result was the separation of the couple.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Asking Too Much.

The party from the Buccaneer house started at 3 a. m. to go to a peak from which a $10 view of the sunrise could be obtained. They wandered around until 12.30 trying to find the peak; then they wandered around until 5 p. m. trying to find the hotel. Then they became hungry and weary and impatient, as summer boarders will sometimes become, and the boldest of them—a dark brown, silent man, who seemed to be perfectly devoid of fear, and who, it was reported, had once committed a murder, and, as some one said, had even asked the waiter not to change his seat at the table during the meal—now asked the guide timidly: Do you know in which direction is the hotel?' The indignant guide turned on him like a lion at bay: 'Gaul slam it, no! I dun't know nawthing about wher we be; I ain't never guided in these parts till this summer. Dew you 'xpect a man to learn the hull state of Maine in one trip?'—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Gypsies as Horse Traders.

But the main dependence of American gypsies is upon horse trading and dealing. Every gypsy man, woman and child is a master of horse lore and horse care, and of horsemanship. A lad of 12, or less of 15, is a trader, a jockey and a veterinarian. A large number of animals besides those in actual use always accompany the band. These are traded, sold, or their numbers added to, at a moment's notice. Of the keeness, cunning and wonderful proficiency of this race in horse care, trading and dealing, I could relate innumerable incidents. But it is an interesting general fact in this regard, that gypsies are gradually taking the place of all others as middlemen between the farmers of our country and our final markets. Nearly all the draft horses used in our large cities are gathered together by gypsies from farmers in straights for money, cared for a little time, got into excellent form and training, and then sent to the city dealers, who, supposed to belong to other races, are gypsies themselves. Not only is the famous Tattersall, of London, who furnishes nearly all the nobility of England with thoroughbred steeds, a gipsy, but three of the largest horse markets in this country, in Boston, New York and Washington, are owned and conducted by the gypsies, while in the shorter circuit of the country [illegible] gypsies [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]